

out to John L. Rayns, and after I got across the bridge I was using the Galt name again.

Anyway, to continue with the statement, we then drove to a side street in Detroit, and moving to the back of the Plymouth, he removed the three packages from behind the back seat backrest. Moving into the front seat of the Plymouth, Roual gave me approximately \$1,500 in mixed currency; however, offering some excuse, he said he was unable to obtain the travel documents, although he did assure me he would be able to come by the papers at a later date. He also suggested I dispose of the old Plymouth and then we could purchase a later model automobile when we met in Birmingham, Ala.

He told me he would write me in care of general delivery, Birmingham, Ala., under the Galt name. Also, he gave me a New Orleans, La., telephone number if I needed to contact him.

Thereafter I left him at the bus station and drove to Chicago, Ill., wherein I gave my brother, Jerry W. Ray, the Plymouth and caught a train to Birmingham, Ala. I arrived in Birmingham, August 25, 1967. The next day I rented a room at 2608 Highland Avenue under the name of Eric S. Galt.

The following Monday, August 28, 1967, I checked at the general delivery window in the main post office inquiring about mail addressed to Eric Galt. The postal clerk asked me for my middle initial, and when I supplied the letter "S," he gave me a letter from Roual.

In the letter, Roual asked me to meet him at the Starlite-Cafe located directly across the street from the post office that evening. Later I met him in the Starlite and he asked me to try to locate for sale a late model automobile. The next day I found through a newspaper ad a 1966 Mustang. That evening I again met Roual in the Starlite and described the Mustang to him. He said it sounded all right and the next morning he gave me \$2,000 with instructions to buy the Mustang.

Later in the morning I took a taxi to 701 South 48th Street and purchased the Mustang from its owner, Mr. William D. Paisley. After purchasing the automobile, I drove to the Starlite Cafe, picked up Roual, and from the Starlite on to the residence that I was staying at on Highland Avenue, parking on a mall in front of the residence.

Before departing, Roual asked me and I gave him a set of keys to the Mustang. He also wrote down my address and phone number. He then gave me \$500 for living expenses and another \$500 for a list of camera equipment. Last, he gave me another telephone number in Baton Rouge, La., as a backup number and suggested I lay low for a month or so and he would contact me about the business at hand and the matter of travel documents for me.

During my stay in Birmingham, Ala., I rented a bank vault, accumulated identification under the Galt name, and made the camera purchase as Roual requested. I also contracted a lingering virus, apparently in Canada, and was treated for the ailment by a Dr. Schwartz in Birmingham.

Subsequently I was contacted by Roual's apparent representative asking me to meet Roual in New Orleans, La., in April 1968 [sic]. If I may digress here, it is possible I contacted him rather than he contacted me, because I was having trouble purchasing the camera equipment.

On or about October to New Orleans, La. the next day or day after the Baton Rouge party, I then phone party.

I was told to provide the name and address Laredo. Before leaving bank the safety turning to Birmingham.

Upon leaving Baton direction of Dallas, versant with under United States from the Dallas trip and

I arrived in New in the evening. Upon located the motel I signed into the motel and asked me how I

He asked me if I cross the border into certain items into M square where I let him a taxi and then to

Picking him up on seven or eight blocks on the side street before He then removed a trunk of our Mustang

On the way to the and when customs them each a dollar. When we neared the tang saying to pick house after I had got

I then applied for a voter registration license and pink slip menced searching through items. I gave

After leaving the and we returned to motel driveway and mobile it was original would see me again way I briefly saw the

The next morning and upon an affirming, he rode with me automobile after tell

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Once outside the city, we stopped again and the tire was placed in my automobile, with Roual telling me to follow him until we had cleared the interior customs house. About 50 kilometers further on, we entered the customs check. Roual's car was held up. However, after checking my bag tag, I was waved on through by the inspector.

Later a couple of kilometers down the road, Roual passed me and stopped in front of me, in front of the Mustang. Roual got into the Mustang and offered some type of apology about still not being able to come by travel documents for me. However, he gave me \$2,000. He then asked me if and where he could meet me in the future.

I told him I most likely would travel to Los Angeles, Calif. He said then he would contact me there through post by general delivery. He also gave me another New Orleans, La., telephone number and asked if I had the old telephone number. I think I gave him the old telephone number.

Traveling through Mexico, I ultimately ended up in Puerto Vallarta. During my stay in Puerto Vallarta, I attempted to trade the Mustang for a piece of real estate and thus stay in Mexico. I also saw an advertisement in the U.S. News & World Report magazine asking for persons interested to make application for immigration to Rhodesia.

I wrote to the address listed for information about the matter but never received a reply while in Mexico. I departed Puerto Vallarta, Mexico, on or about November 15, 1967, traveling north toward the United States. On the way I gave a hitchhiker a ride to the border.

After arriving near the border separating Mexico from the United States, I stayed overnight in a motel at Tijuana. The next day in preparing to leave the motel for the United States, as was my practice I searched the Mustang. Down between the front seat and the gear box I found a cigarette case with a pack of cigarettes in the case. Inside, between the case and the pack, was a business card. The name and most of the accompanying information had been inked out. What I could see that was still partly visible was the name "New Orleans" and the letters "LEAA."

On the back side of the card was the handwritten name of Randolph Erwin Rosen. Retaining the card, I crossed the border into the United States.

If I can digress here just a second, in the September 1977—I am still on the statement—in the September 1977 issue of Playboy magazine, Playboy reported that in 1967, LEAA was not in existence. However, upon inquiry by a party representing me, LEAA offices in Washington, D.C., stated that prior to 1968, a forerunner to LEAA, which I believe was OEAA, was in existence and operated in New Orleans.

Further, upon request, the late Mr. Clyde Watts, an attorney with offices in Oklahoma City, Okla., investigated in 1964 [sic] and reported thereafter that Randolph Erwin Rosen was in fact Randolph Erwin Rosen.

On November 19, 1967, I arrived in Los Angeles, Calif. and rented an apartment located at 1535 North Serrano Avenue. Then later on January 19, 1968, I moved to 5533 Hollywood Boulevard, residing there until March 17, 1968.

During my stay in Los Angeles, Calif., I made the following attempts to find employment. I placed an ad in the "Help Wanted" sec-

tion of the Los An Resort in the interi plied at two hotels ployment with the I

I made the follow United States. Afte zens could travel to checked into this m formation pertaining

I phoned the U.S. follow in order to g had minor plastic su Hadley in order tha identification if I ne

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The person that ar in late December. I rangements with a C help with the drivin habitually short of m about December 5, 19 notify his family in l

During the trip I than Mr. Stein's bus else of interest had Orleans.

Upon reaching the vided me with in Mr Bunny Lounge on C in the lounge, Roual t some rifles into Mexic

He said that there to the usual promise but told him I was lo notes.

Returning to New wood Boulevard addi I received a written him in New Orleans. Atlanta, Ga., and to a by the telephone that

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The first contract—these are excerpts from the contract.

The first contract: "If the plea is entered and the sentence accepted and no embarrassing circumstances take place in the courtroom, I am willing to assign to any bank . . . all of my receipts under the above assignment in excess of \$165,000."

Second contract: "I am willing to advance Jerry [Ray] \$500 and add it to the \$165,000 mentioned in my other letter to you today. In other words, I would receive the first \$165,000, but I would not make any other advances; just this \$500. And this advance also is contingent upon the plea of guilty and sentence going through on March 10, 1968, without any unseemly conduct on your part in court."

During the period of my confinement in the Memphis jail, which totaled approximately 8 months, the conditions were as follows:

The State of Tennessee retained, or was ordered to retain, two Federal prison officials who, in a first order of business, ordered sheets of metal be placed over all of the windows, thus shutting out fresh air and light. The Federals then had a blower installed for oxygen, which resulted in my having frequent nosebleeds. The blower could only be operated outside the cell block. Because of the lack of natural light, the Federals had lights rigged in the cell block, including the cell I was confined in, which were kept on 24 hours a day. Complaining to the trial court about being unable to sleep under these conditions, the court said, "Sleep in a mask."

During this confinement period I broke out in a rash. Thinking maybe I had been poisoned, I asked the doctor, who was related to the prosecutor, for a blood test. It required 2 or 3 days to have the test. After the blood sample was finally taken I was never told the test findings. However, in a 1974 habeas corpus hearing, the doctor testified the Memphis sheriff, William Morris, had ordered him to destroy all of the medical records.

If I may digress here, Mr. Chairman. Well, I will wait and get this at the end of the statement. As you said, I can make a statement after I read this.

Of the other possible interest to this committee, while Percy Foreman was representing me, I once provided Percy Foreman with a phone number, possibly connected to the King homicide, to investigate. However, Foreman commented later that if there were to be any phone numbers introduced into the King case "he" would produce them through his interstate gambling connections via a Meyer Lansky.

The day after the guilty plea I was transferred to the State prison in Nashville, Tenn. Upon arrival all of my personal property, including the aforementioned phone number I had written down backward on the sheet of paper was confiscated by the Corrections Commissioner, Mr. Harry Avery—2 or 3 days later, said property was returned to me, excepting various items of personal and legal mail that had been posted to me in care of the Nashville prison.

The first day in the prison I was confined forthwith in solitary confinement and was, on that same day, informed by Corrections Commissioner Harry Avery that I would never be released from solitary confinement unless I ceased efforts to gain a public trial in the King case. He said he was speaking for the highest authority. I had filed a motion for a new trial the day after I entered the prison and so informed Mr. Avery of my intent in this matter.